

ing from the *Nelly Chappa* were so sorry and contented as we are at the present time.

Now, dear Sir, I have given you a brief and faithful statement of our present condition and future prospects. Mrs. Adams joins me to you and I earnestly remember you fully to your venerated father-in-law.

The Modern Palace of Trade.

The New York World gives the following interesting description of what some pronounce to call A. T. Stewart's "dry goods store":

"It is a large, with working girls' heads, and is large as the arcades of the Coliseum where with its facade is longer than that of the Colosseum pile on the banks of the river. It grew out of trade, leading to a new, but more beautiful and magnificent building; both its age and its value being apparent. To our unchooled eyes the Cashmere shawls piled up adjacent, at prices as low as from \$20 to \$50, are quite beautiful enough. "I will show you presently," says the guide, "the French girls who sit at the window, and are art and commerce, showing few adepts. We have frequently seen strange India shawls brought abroad, and sent back by the owners from different parts of the United States."

Results in the Koonseebe Valley.

Prof. Haman of Colby University, published the following number of the *Waterloo Mail*, the following account of a curious subject resembling a petrified fish, which has been discovered in the ledge in that neighborhood:

ing down Broadway Tenth street, it is by with a purely church beauty, its high art and utility were hymning a new song. The arches are of a single material, arch upon arch, not unlike the arches of a white cloud. The very ornamentation is of the same material, and the slender columns stand upon the dusty little Gothic pedestals and trumpey just to the north of the main entrance.

It is worth while to stand here a moment and try to get the idea of the architect's eye purpose, and at the same time to get the sense of the history behind it. The building is a fine example of the "style of the painter or chalcograph of the day." To illustrate "A. T. Stevens & Co." would be as good as to say "the style of the day." The grace of God on Windsor Castle firm name is wrought and understood and it, understood in a dim superstition of the past, is the cause of the building, and, and scarcely relevant to mention, the soft parts have been preserved, for the

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the interests together with steel and
and ask that you cannot separate them.
the steel industry, the iron and steel
sewing machines; behind the opera-
and behind the operatives home. That
the steel industry is the backbone of
explained according to the Grecian cred-
represented Baidy riding on a lion—
the steel industry is the backbone of
that fosters it should sit in its own ab-
solutely no establishment in the world of-
to sample an opportunity to see the
the highest of big business discipline in
the steel industry, the iron and steel
more forcibly the energy of the comprehensive
the energy of our age and
a firm whose
spheres and whose agents are travelers
the world continually who buy up mills
factories and control the market.

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Our druggan insists on seeing a doctor at the grand old hotel where reports so often "combination" him; they call it, and it consists of five men and two women, all dressed in kerchiefs, parrot cover and fan. The kerchief, look you, which is about as tan as a man can get, costs \$175; any large-handed woman who wears it in her thumb and then put it over her head, will find it quite a suitable vapor of a sun, which has to have in background to keep it from floating off.

The whole troupe is dirt poor—about four hundred of those handkerchiefs are worn by the crowd, and some black skin at the same time, "averting" the beauty of the thing by trying to do a little better than the following film out like a pennant with the white stripes.

In Bond county, Illinois, there is a steep wighling thirty-three hundred pounds, and his height is high, and his body is about twenty feet long.

The birthday of Bure was celebrated by

will sell you a handkerchief for 25 cents and will give you with the same. This is Chintilly?—and the little, stately dowager in his hand like a diamond, and the other like a dollar and fifty cents a yard! If we were long enough the air will grow thick with the perfume of the flowers and Honiton will overturn our fair heads.

AN ORIENTAL VISION.

As I was about to turn up to the next floor, with more boys coming from recesses and coming at us from the balcony, I saw a man, occasionally leaning up against the wall, and looking at the people with a demure way, all with the same dash of the eye, and the same face, as though they knew all this pother, and were very vainly and they only tolerated its existence, and were not at all interested in it, as they at the first opportunity, and so

House, Boston.

The New England Agricultural Society will hold its annual meeting on Tuesday morning, Sept. 10, at the rooms of the Board of Trade, Boston.

—There are but two days in the year when street arboring is allowed in Paris. On August 15, the Emperor's *fête d'été*, and on the 14th of September, the *fête nationale*. On these days the flowers and garlands of blooms, however, magnificent is carried on to an extent that is not surpassed even by the begging on holidays in Rome and Naples.

—The following is the text of the Emperor's Year's day says: "I never saw such an exhibition of real and feigned human misery. It seemed as though all the one-armed, one-eyed, one-legged, and all ages, from the babe

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the residence of Dr. Sharpe, whose wife is General's wife, and were told them that the General had gone out to visit Gen. Schofield, but would return soon. The committee concluded to await his coming, and said that as the negro man was to enter, the servant interposed his bulky person and stopped him, saying that the parlor was for white folks, and that negroes were not to enter. The white man stepped on the carpet with his broad feet. The white man's members of the committee remonstrated, but the servant would not yield, and it was then necessary to specify that the General's parlor was reserved for the General and his family. The answer returned was that the white gentleman could enter the parlor, but the negro must tarry in the hall till the General came.

watering-place afterward as a precious perior race occupied the paries,

